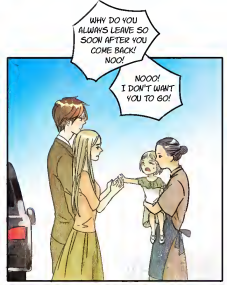
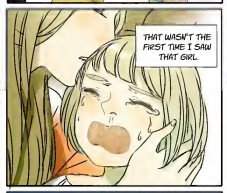
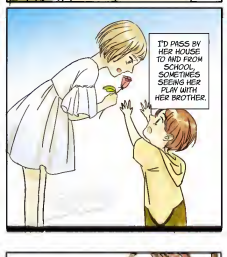
微博@noftB

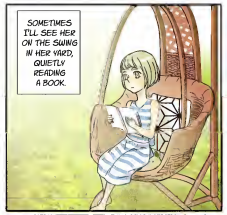
第十七话

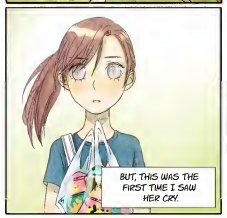
COME DRINK YOUR MILK-SHAKES~
AH-MAS, COULD IT BE, YOU'VE ALSO-?!
—All satisfied

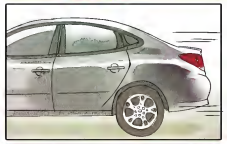

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS LEAVE SO SOON AFTER YOU COME BACK!
NOOO!
NOOO! I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO!

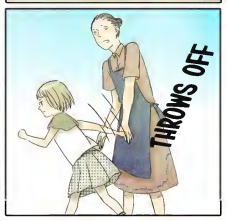

THAT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME I SAW THAT GIRL.

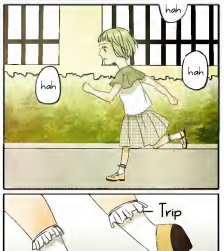

I'D PASS BY HER HOUSE TO AND FROM SCHOOL. SOMETIMES SEEING HER PLAY WITH HER BROTHER.


SOMETIMES I'LL SEE HER ON THE SWING IN HER YARD, QUIETLY READING A BOOK.

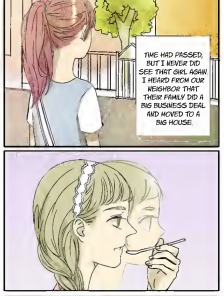

BUT, THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I SAW HER CRY.




THROWS OFF



HER BACK, THAT STUBBORN YET BRAVE AND PERSEVERING IMAGE OF HER BACK, RUNNING AND CHASING, HAS BEEN DEEPLY ENGRAVED IN MY MIND EVER SINCE.



TIME HAD PASSED, BUT I NEVER DID SEE THAT GIRL AGAIN. I HEARD FROM OUR NEIGHBOR THAT THEIR FAMILY DID A BIG BUSINESS DEAL AND MOVED TO A BIG HOUSE.